From: Yont To Fix It¿ [mailto:yont2@windstream.net]

Sent: Thursday, May 03, 2012 9:23 AM

To: <u>ifleer@oxfordeands.com</u>

Cc: Mescher, Jean

Subject: Bud Grisham visit

Hey guys, I tried to send this last night but my ISP kicked it back because it was to large and I didn't know it until this morning, I had to make the pictures smaller and separate email for the attachments...

Jim & Jean

I arrived at the the site at 10:38am on May 5th to open the gate for Mr. Grisham's visit.

Bud Grisham arrived at 10:46.

Hallie Dee Grisham arrives right behind him in another vehicle.

I was inside the office sweeping the bugs off the floor when they arrived. I had parked my truck just inside the main gate on the main drive as Jim had advised, they pulled to the left of it in the shady area next to the fence, with Bud's vehicle parked in front of Hallie's truck. I came out of the office and greeted them next to fence, Hallie and I talked about old times of working at Mass and what we were doing now. Then Bud and I discussed Bob Barker's health condition and were he is now. Bud then laid out his folder across the hood of Hallie's truck and showed me a copy of the visitors access agreement & the non-disclosure agreement that Hallie had signed. I told him that I had a revised copy in office that I needed to get and compare it to. While I was in the office Bud's vehicle starts up and takes off toward the silos. (up until this point I hadn't even realized that there was anyone else in the vehicle) I ran back outside and asked Bud who that was, he said that was his guest. I told him that I was instructed to keep him and all guest in a group and escort them at all times and that we needed to join his guest at the silos. Then he said that I needed to sign the witness line on the documents that Hallie had already signed and I told him that I didn't witness Hallie signing any documents so she resigned them and then I signed the witness line on the

documents. (4-5 minutes had passed since the guest ran off) I then got in my truck to go meet the guest at the silo and they were already heading back to office area... I got back out of my truck, and they drove by me and out the gate, this is when I noticed that there were two people in Bud's vehicle...

Bud's vehicle arrived back with only one guest.

Bud and Hallie get in the vehicle and go to the well house and make a tour of it, then they head toward the upper end of the site, where I have to stop at the drainage ditch that runs across the north end due to my four wheel drive in my truck is not working. They drove to the north end gate where they got out and looked around. This is when I called Jim to let him know what had happened.

Then we all conversed at the covered shed at the silo building. I had retrieved the visitors log and asked Bud and his guest to sign it, they both refused but Hallie signed it. I then asked Bud's guest what his name is and he said that he would remain anonymous.

We were at the silos for about 30 minutes where Bud had shown me documents after documents about how Jean and Mckesson were so wrong in what they were doing and blah blah blah. Bud starts to hand me documents for me to keep, but I told him that I had no interest in legalities between him and Mckesson and the EPA. I had a job to do and that was all I had interest doing.

That pretty much ended our discussion at that time and we departed. I followed them to the gate. Bud leaving the site...

## My thoughts:

This was a very thought out plan on Mr. Grisham's part to deceive me in my duties of site visits.

The guest vehicles were parked off site somewhere near by, knowing that I could record their license plate to gain their identities. He also brought Hallie Dee knowing that we were old friends from the past who admitted she had not been on the property in 25 years, and he knowingly detained me with his paper work while his guest drove away from the group.

Recommendations for future visits conducted by Mike Armstrong:

- 1. Gates to remained locked until all parties identify themselves and sign visitors log.
- 2. No vehicle access, foot traffic only to prevent party separation and driving on cap.

Your sorry hood winked subordinate, Mikey











